THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4742. *Monday, Feb.* 27, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THERE was an excellent house here on Saturday night to witness the performance of *Quasimodo, Poll and my Partner Joe,* and *The Chimney Piece.* An application has been made to the Theatrical Fund of this establishment by Mr. Meadows on the behalf of Mrs. Pearman, the wife of the vocalist who is now singing with success in America. Mrs. Pearman has in a short interval broken both her legs, sprained her right wrist, and is now suffering from the influenza, and in utter destitution. The committee voted her £10, and the chairman observed that if he was as well versed in scripture, as he was in the drama, he would say to the members of the sister fund "Go ye and do likewise."

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THERE was a curious *melange* at this Theatre on Saturday night, consisting of two acts of *Cinderella,* two acts of *The Devil on Two Sticks,* and *The Mountain Sylph,* which attracted a crowded house, so crowded that hundreds were turned away from the pit, and many had their money returned after finding the pit was overflowing. Phillips sang "Farewell to the Mountain" twice, and on its being called for a third time, two gentlemen in the dress circle (one for and the other against the repetition) had a quarrel which became so noisy that the police were called in to quiet them. It is decided that the fund dinner of this establishment, shall take place at the Freemason's Tavern on the 15th of March.

KING'S THEATRE.

THIS splendid Theatre re-opened on Saturday night with every prospect of a brilliant season; the boxes are all let, and all the talent in Europe has been engaged. The opening Opera was *Norma,* Blasis sustaining the principal character with great talent. The Ballet was *Le Brigand de Terracina,* which was beautifully got up, and highly successful.

VICTORIA.—A very clever Drama, called *The Postilion,* is playing here with great success, it is written by Mr. Hart, an actor of this Theatre. *The Two Jim Crows* is also a decided hit, and the entertainments generally are very attractive.

We hear that the Minor Theatres owe the extension of their license in a great measure to the exertions of Madame Vestris, who sought and obtained an interview with His Majesty at Brighton. The King received the fair lessee with great kindness, and after hearing her statement, promised that he would consult with the proper authorities on the subject, and that she should have his support, and a few days after the extension of the licenses was granted. Madame Vestris obtained an injunction in

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the Vice Chancellor's Court on Friday to restrain Mr. Anderson from drawing or negociating bills in her name; it seems the fair widow has been put to great inconvenience by her brother-in-law having negociated bills of exchange which bore her acceptance with money lenders, &c.

A Manchester Musical Amateur.—The Woods have been performing at Manchester with various success. *The Maid of Judah* on Monday attracted but a thin audience, and went off only so so. To its general dulness, however, says a Manchester paper, there was one exception, a stout middle aged man in the pit, apparently a butcher, under a species of inspiration which temperance societies properly reprobate, became so delighted with Wood's singing of "The Trump of Fame," that he sprung upon his feet, flourished a thick stick round his head, & appeared quite ready to obey Mr. Wood's call to "boldly fight or bravely fall." In the midst of his ardor, and of the roars of laughter which it provoked from all parts of the house, he was seized suddenly round the waist by some peacemaker and most ignobly precipitated down the steps of the pit lobby, whence we presume he was ejected, and his thirst for glory allowed to cool in the street.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14. Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all *gallant friends*, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his *new Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to Madame Tussaud's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is Perring's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for Perring *Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit Kendall and Son's *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend Evans at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye *an excellent Table d'Hote every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.*

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

But I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c..—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

Richard the Third.

King Henry the Sixth, Mr MATHEWS,
Prince of Wales .... Miss POOLE,
Duke of York, Miss MARSHALL,
Duke of Glo'ster, (First Time) Mr E. FORREST,
Duke of Buckingham, Mr COOPER,
Earl of Richmond ..... Mr WARDE,
Duke of Norfolk, Mr F. COOKE,
Earl of Oxford .... Mr HOWELL,
Lord Stanley, Mr DIDDEAR,
Lord Mayor ..... Mr HUGHES,
Tressel, Mr BRINDAL,
Ratcliff ..... Mr BAKER,
Catesby, Mr HENRY,
Lieutenant of the Tower .. .. Mr Shuter,
Officer, Mr Fenton,
Forrest, Mr T. Matthews, Dighton, Mr Heath,
Queen, Miss HUDDART,
Lady Anne .... Miss TAYLOR,
Duchess of York, Mrs W. GLIFFORD,

To conclude with, the Grand Dramatic Romance of

BLUE BEARD.

Abomelique....(Blue Beard)....Mr MATHEWS,
Selim, Mr WILSON,
Ibrahim.....Mr BARTLEY,
Shacabac, Mr DURUSET,
Hassan, Mr Honner, First Spahi, Mr Henry,
Second Spahi, Mr F. Cooke,
Third Spahi, MrFenton, Fourth Spahi, MrHowell,
Slave, Mr Mears.
Fatima, Miss BETTS, Irene, Mrs EAST.
Beda, Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, (First Time) a New Grand Opera, in Three Acts, called Fair Rosamond.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Play of

CORIOLANUS.

VOLSCIANS.

Tullus Aufidius,.....Mr PRITCHARD,
Volusius, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Sextus, Mr THOMAS, Lucius, Mr KING,
Marcus, Mr PAULO, Aruns, Mr BECKETT,

ROMANS

Caius Marcius Coriolanus,.....Mr HAMBLIN,
Cominius, Mr G. BENNETT,
Menenius, Mr TILBURY, Fulvius, Mr WORRELL,
Appius, Mr BENDER, Young Marcius, Miss MALE,

Tribunes of the People.

Sicinius, Mr THOMPSON, Brutus, Mr HARRIS,
Citizens—First, Mr WEBSTER,
Second, Mr ROSS, Third, Mr M'IAN.
Fourth, Mr J. SMITH.

Volumna Mrs W. WEST, Virgilia, Miss VINCENT
Valeria, Miss LEE, Servilia, Miss NICHOLSON.

To conclude with, the Nautical Melo-Drama, called

THE PILOT,

A Tale of the Sea.

The Pilot, Mr G. BENNETT, Capt. Barnstable, Mr PRITCHARD,
Capt. Boroughcliffe, Mr WEBSTER,
Captain Manson.....Mr THOMAS,
Long Tom Coffin, *(the Coxswain)* Mr T. P. COOKE,
Colonel Howard, Mr THOMPSON,
Young Merry..Mr FENTON, Sergeant Drill..Mr M'IAN,
Lieutenant Griffith, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Captain of the Alacrity.....Mr HARRIS

Kate Plowden, Miss VINCENT,
Cicilia, Miss LAND, Irishwoman, Mrs GARRICK.

To-morrow, (First Time) a New Operatic Romance, called Zohrab the Hostage; or, the Storming of Mezanderan, with The Country Squire, and 'No."—being for the Benefit of a Charitable Institution.

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